

San Francisco, May 30, 1901.

My dear Mrs. Moffett

You will probably receive your medicine before this letter, but at the time I sent the medicine I wanted to know and see what I could do about the table mats before writing. I find that the one I mention before at \$2.50 are about the only ones I can get ready made, and I have decided to make them myself. It will cost about \$1.50 for the cotton and they will be nicer than those I could buy, being a different kind of material. I preferred this kind I thought for the mats are placards heavier and can better protect the table. I went down town yesterday afternoon and took a lesson in the mats. I enjoy making them and seems good to get hold of a crocheting needle again. It will not take very long time to make them, hope to have them off on the road in you soon. The medicine had to be sent in tablet form, not being allowed to send liquids through the mail (except samples) The druggist did not tell me, or rather the clerk who waited on me didn't know we couldn't send liquids and when I came back next day to pay for parcel post, they told me it hadn't been sent. I was very much disappointed. It is to

San Rafael next day, to see what <sup>your</sup> mother thought  
about, and she said to send tablets. The boys  
paid the postage charges, said he would have it  
go right away. There was a Japanese steamer  
sailing next day and I presume they carry  
mail and it will not be delayed any longer.  
Your mother looks about the same, busy attending  
to the affairs. I did not see your father. It was  
very warm that day, even hot in San Francisco.  
Mr. Agnew enjoyed his Panama trip very much.  
Say the canal is a wonderful piece of work. He  
brought me a paraguete. Had it here to day  
then took it to Pleasanton so that it would have  
a little warmer climate. We have no sun  
at all, it was used to a temperature of  
120°. They are all very fond of it. Edna says  
my pay as much attention to it as if it was a  
baby. Laura is not very well. She is better than  
she was some months ago. I expect she will  
go to the Springs later on and I may go with  
her and see if I can't get rid of my eczema.  
It is getting late, and time for me to  
go to work. Hope the medicine will not be  
needed, and you will receive everything  
all right.

Love by  
Ma Ida Agnew.





4375. PARIS Église de la Madeleine

Église de la Madeleine, Paris, France  
par Gustave Le Nôtre, architecte  
pour le roi Louis XVI, 1763-1771  
pour le roi Louis XVIII, 1771-1793  
pour le roi Louis XVIII, 1793-1800  
pour le roi Louis XVIII, 1800-1804



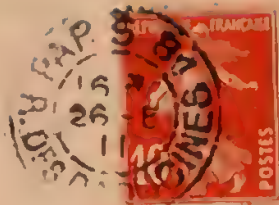
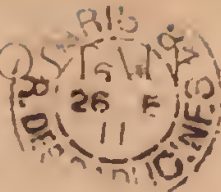
(E|D)

Paris France.

Dear Dr. Muffell -

We have had a **CARTE POSTALE**  
pleasant trip thus far  
and will be off for London  
tomorrow. We are hungry  
for news from Korea. I

think of you and the Sem.  
work every day. Hope you  
are having a good class.  
I hope to hear from  
Korea before or when I a-  
rive in New York. How are  
the plans for the school devel-  
oping? Has the agricultural scheme  
met with favor? Yours.  
May 22-1911. W.L. Swallum



Dr. S. A. Muffell -

Pyeng Yang

Korea.

馬  
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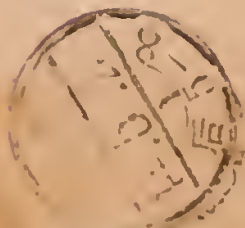


To the

Rev S.A. Moffitt U.S.A.,

Pyongyang,

Coria.



DE 12 24 EP

平壤 1950.11.28

Wonsan, Corea,  
28<sup>th</sup> April 1911.

Dear Mr. Moffet:

Last summer I borrowed  
your "The Reformation", by Lindsay,  
(from some one on your station) which  
I am to day returning by mail. I had  
at that time delayed ordering a copy  
thinking there was one in our mission  
which I could borrow. I however found  
that there was none here so borrowed  
yours. I hope that in the meantime  
you have not needed it I am extremely  
obliged to you for the use of it. I hope to  
finish the translation of it this summer.  
We hear good news regarding the work  
in the Seminary. Wishing you every blessing  
in your work Believe me  
Sincerely yours, W. R. Foote



"The Korea Mission Field"

### THREE PICTURES.

June, 1911

pp. 171, 172

By Miss JULIA MARTIN.

#### PICTURE I.

About fifteen years ago, a missionary was walking along the streets of Pyeng Yang, Korea, to the inn where he was staying. People stared at him as he walked, but no face, among the hundreds he saw, showed any signs of friendship. Several young men were following him and some were servants from the Governor's quarters. One of them picked up a stone and threw it at the missionary. The aim was poor so no harm was done, but had it struck home, there would have been no sympathy for the foreigner in the hearts of the crowd of roughs who looked on. The missionary paid no attention to them. Soon the inn was reached and the young men dispersed laughing, no doubt, over their reception of the foreigner. The young man who threw the stone was named *Yi Ki Pung*.

#### PICTURE II.

About twelve years ago, a young Korean and his wife were baptized in a little town south of Pyeng Yang. The man soon died, and the young widow, hardly more than a girl, went back to her parents who lived in the mountains of Kok San. The parents were heathen and when the young widow came home they saw an opportunity to make a few dollars, so they sold her to become the concubine of a rich man. This was an unbearable fate for the young Christian widow so she tried to escape by fleeing. Pretending that she was demented, she clothed herself in ragged garments the better to act the part and started on her long journey to Won San where she heard there were Christians. She was unable to go far for tracers were sent out and she was soon found and brought back. Here the poor girl had to live until deliverance came from an unexpected quarter. One day her master was taken sick and his brother afraid he might die took the young woman, brought her to a Christian church and asked the man in charge to keep her until called for.

He did this because he wanted to sell her just as soon as his brother died and he brought her to the church knowing Christians would not sell her. The woman stayed at the church for a time and then concluded to go to another church some distance away. Here she was found by a missionary on one of his regular trips. The leader of the group told her story and how also a band of roughs were planning to steal her some night. The poor woman plead that she might be taken to Pyeng Yang. The missionary was not in the habit of taking Korean women under his protection but the pathos of this case appealed to him so he took her to Pyeng Yang, gave her over to the care of his wife and for over three years she worked in his home and attended school when school was in session.

### PICTURE III.

On January 11th, 1908, a large audience gathered in the Central Presbyterian Church of Pyeng Yang to bid farewell to the first foreign missionary sent out by the Korean Presbyterian Church to the Island of Quelpart, south of Korea. The missionary made a short farewell and then Mr. Kil, pastor of the church, spoke and during his remarks said that this missionary must not be discouraged should he have rocks thrown at him by the Quelpart people, "For" said Mr. Kil, "remember how you threw rocks at the first Pyeng Yang missionaries." And the missionary who was Mr. Yi Ki Pung sat with the tears running down his cheeks as Mr. Kil spoke. It was a meeting never to be forgotten by those who were present. The next morning Mr. Yi with his wife, who was none other than the young woman who was received by the missionary, left for their future field of labor.

## MRS. M. F. SCRANTON.

June, 1911

We are glad to be able to give to our subscribers the excellent likeness of the late Mrs. M. F. Scranton which appears on the cover of this issue. A brief account of her life and work was given in the 1910 January issue of this paper, and is probably familiar to nearly all our readers, so we will not repeat, but simply to look on this speaking likeness will be an inspiration to those of us who knew and loved her. The memory of her devotion and indefatigable zeal is a blessing. She was the Tai Pui or great lady of the Koreans, and the mother of the little company of pioneers who first came to Korea. We thank God that she lived to see some of the fruits of her labors, and to rejoice with the reapers before she was called to her heavenly rest.

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Yi Kwi Pung

By Miss JULIA MARTIN.

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#### "THIS ONE THING I DO."

A late number of the "Southern Cross" contained in a few paragraphs on Peary, the following quotation from his book. "*For more than a score of years that point on the earth's surface had been the object of my every effort. To attain it my whole being, physical, mental and moral had been dedicated. Many times my own life and the lives of those with me had been risked, my own material forces and those of my friends had been devoted to this object.*"

This seems to us one of the most pathetic confessions we have ever read, and yet full of a great lesson for us all. That for more than 20 years, a brilliant man's "whole physical, mental and moral being" could have been absorbed in and absolutely consecrated to the winning of such a futile glory, so barren an earthly honor is pitiable, but on the other hand, is not the contrast in our own case even more sad, in the light of such lives as this?

We are helping God carry out His magnificent plan for the whole race, a work that is not merely for all time, but which reaches far down

CON. VIRGINIA MINING CO.  
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339 BUSH STREET, ROOM 117

CHAS. H. FISH  
A. W. HAYES

San Francisco, June 21, 1911

Dear Alice

Business is so near a thing of the past that I am getting tired of doing nothing. I have just snapped up a paper for you that will give you in the stock quotations some idea of what happens to a mining country. No matter how rich it is, the time comes when the gold yield is exhausted and then the gold hunters must leave or starve. Ordinarily if the country is rich in gold the soil is a poor place to look for farming land or gardens and desolation marks many a mining town that once was filled with people and comfortable dwellings. Mattie keeps you posted on home matters so I will skip trying to send you any news. I must tell you I am more than ever in love with our pastor. He is one of the most interesting and entertaining men I ever met and it grieves me to see such an array of empty pews as we have ordinarily.

Jan 22 - Mattie gave me a letter to mail to you so I hope you caught the San Rafael news

which I am unable to give as well as she  
is. Mattie is a long way from being well and  
she suffers intense pains at times and has  
but little to say concerning herself. I think I  
never saw such wintry summer weather  
as we are having in San Rafael and the same  
here. We find our stores very necessary articles  
of furniture and are daily obliged to keep it in  
service throughout the day. I am glad I had  
the opportunity in prosperous days to lay up a  
few dollars for Mother and yourself. Now one by  
one of my Companies have been lost by transfer  
or exhaustion or forfeiture until I am serving  
for two only at a salary of \$50 each and I am  
expected to be as generous to the daily calls for  
charity to unfortunate miners and others as  
when I was in clover. I am not worrying over  
my misfortunes but rather congratulating myself  
and thankful to my Heavenly Father that I am  
reasonably sure of having enough to eat & drink  
while I am in need of necessary supplies.  
Mother will tell you the San Rafael news better  
than I and more of herself than I know. I hear  
from Sister Kate occasionally and have invited  
her to visit us but she seems to think she must  
hold her home by staying in it. I have tried to keep  
in touch Theodore but he does not respond <sup>friendly</sup>  
God bye my dear children. The Lord bless & prosper <sup>your</sup> <sup>God's</sup>

Telegraphic Address: "CURNOW, NAGASAKI."  
Telephone No. 653.

## Memorandum.

From

**J. CURNOW & CO.,**  
WINE, SPIRIT, AND PROVISION MERCHANTS.

*No. 42-a, Sagarimatsu, Nagasaki.*

July 17th, 19 11.

To Mrs. Moffat.

Korea.

Dear Madam:-

Enclosed we beg to hand you receipt for Yen 17.85 just to hand. Regarding your order for butter we will order for you 100 lbs in 2 lb tins, and 50 lbs in 1 lb tins, as we do not think the difference in price is sufficient inducement to get the 10 lb tins.

Yours faithfully,

*A. Russell*